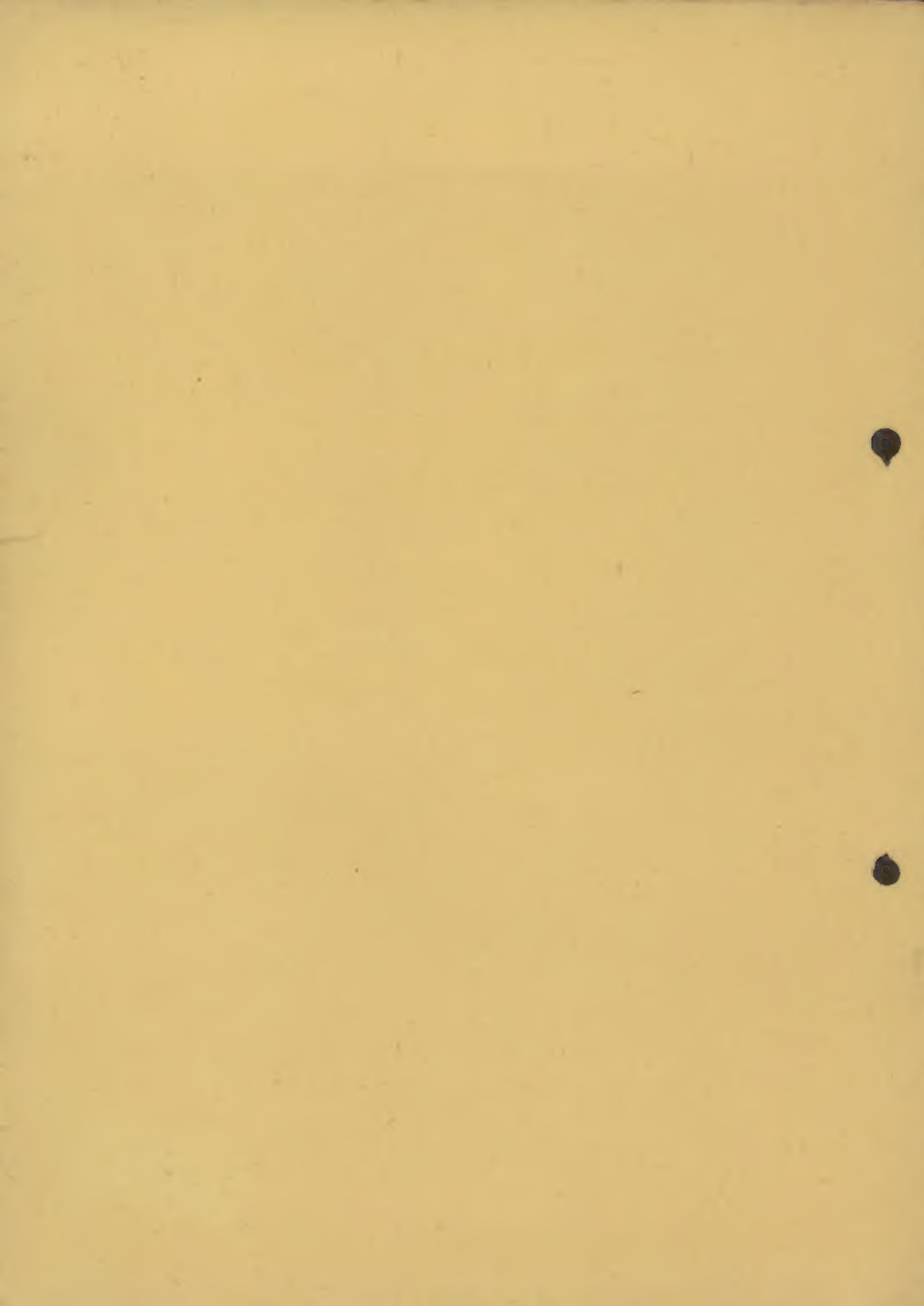


THE

LOOKING

GLASS

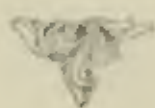


THE
LOOKING GLASS

Reflections of our High School Days
1919-1920

PUBLISHED BY

SENIOR CLASS, LAINGSBURG HIGH SCHOOL



1920

DOROTHY MORRISON	-	-	Editor-in-Chief
LURISSA WILLIAMS	-	-	Business Manager



Dedication

To the members of the faculty, whose untiring efforts in our behalf have made our four years of High school life a success, we, the members of the Senior Class of nineteen twenty, dedicate this Looking Glass.

Board of Education

W. J. BURGESS, President

T. A. EULER, Secretary

G. B. WADE, Treasurer

W. H. CLARK

A. S. SCOTT



Editorial Board

Dorothy Morrison, Editor-in-Chief
Kenneth Burgess, Ass'n Editor
Lourissa Williams, Business Manager
Pauline Bennitt, Society Editor
Hugh Doyle, Art Editor
Kenneth Smith, Ass'n Art Editor
Merian Stichler, Distribution Mgr.
Elizabeth Ferrigan, Picture Editor
Lee Schlicher, Sport Editor
Clare Morrill, Joke Editor

Board Meeting

It is indeed a meeting of the "bored." Some are in wild haste to get home while others add to the bedlam by saying "Aw they ain't no hurry." Order finally comes out of chaos.

The Business Manager wants to know about the cartoons. Careful investigation reveals the Art Editor in a remote and darkened corner of the room. Upon being fully awakened he announces that he is waiting for the Editor-in-Chief to get around and get some drawing paper. Determined denial of any knowledge of this duty from the Editor-in-Chief who tries to lay it on the Ass't Editor. He retorts "Aw you know I didn't have anything to do with that." "I'm Assistant Editor-in-Chief and have the least to do of anyone on the Board." It is finally settled that the Art Editor had forgotten to get it himself.

Next comes the report of the Picture Editor who says she is waiting for Miss Cobb's picture to be taken.

The Joke Editor is progressing finely but the Society Editor, dragged from another conference in the corner, says "she can't get any one to help her write the society news up." This is not settled.

Next comes a complaint that the Sport Editor is starring himself too frequently in his report of basket ball. This is unanswered also as it is unanswerable.

Some of the Board members move toward the door but are called back to discuss what they shall wear for graduation. The boys burst out in disgust leaving the girls in the discussion till even they finally leave.

K. W. BURGESS.



Faculty.



CLINTON C. LIPPERT
Superintendent of the Laingsburg Public Schools



HELEN J. SELBY
Principal of the Laingsburg High School

Appreciation

We, the Class of 1920, wish to express our respect and gratitude to the faculty whose loyalty, co-operation and many efforts in our behalf have made our High School life one to be long remembered.

Faculty



HELEN J. SEIBY
Mathematics

F. HELENE WILSON
Latin and English

ELEANOR E. DENSMORE
Science

LUCIE L. COBB
Music and History

Faculty

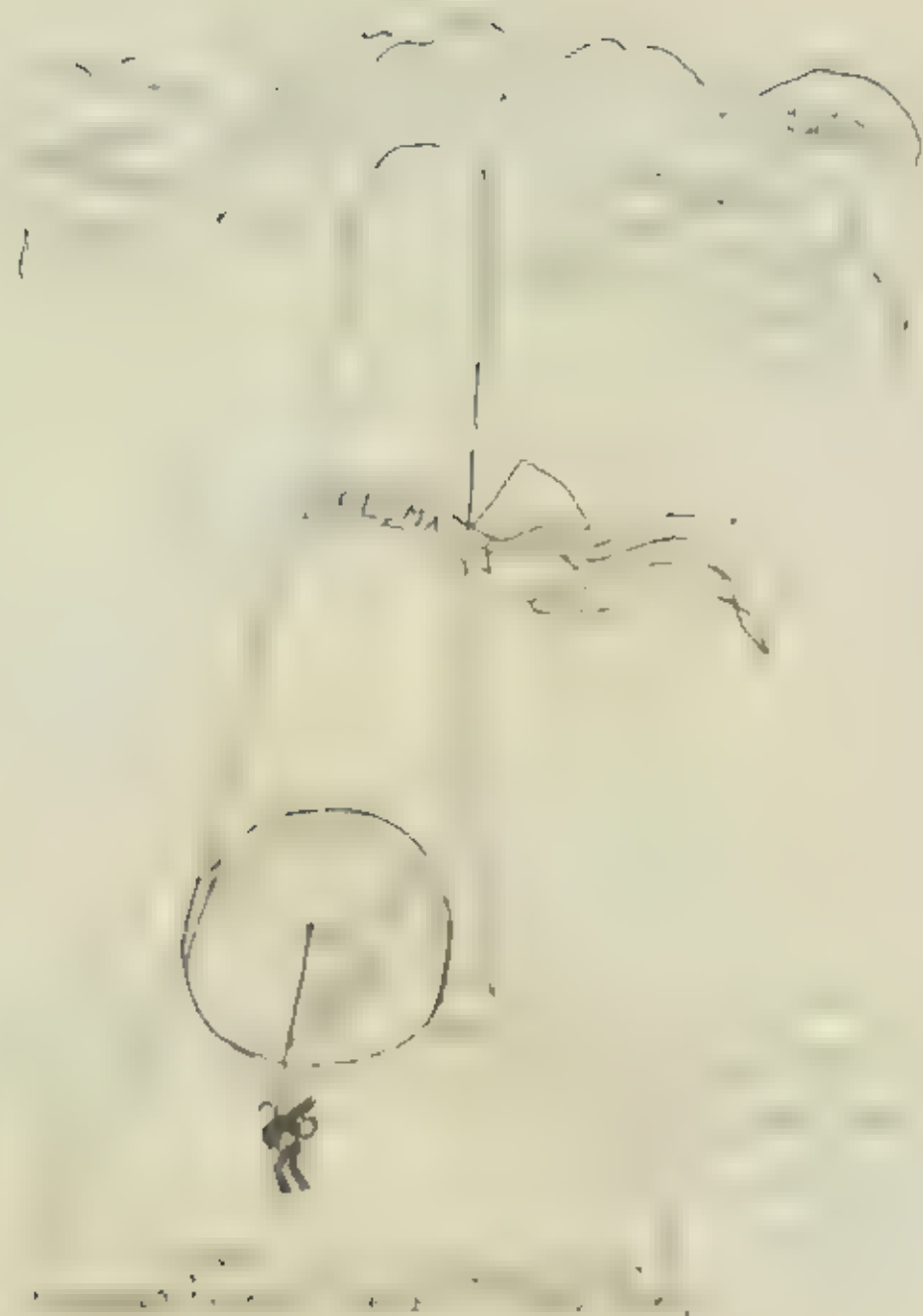


MINNIE M. SIMMONS
First Primary

MARGARET SCOUTTEN
Second Primary

JOSEPHINE BUSH
Intermediate

ANNA L. DOYLE
Grammar Grades





Senior Class Roll



CLASS MOTTO: "Not At The Top But Climbing"

CLASS FLOWER: Yellow Rose

CLASS COLORS: Blue And Gold

Bernice Bennett

Hugh Doyle

William S. Smith

Lucas

Lester Walker

Pauline Bennitt

Elizabeth Ferrigan

Dorothy Morrison

Marian Stiehler

Marguerite Upton

Reahn Woodhull

Kenneth Burgess

Clare Morrill

Kenneth Smith

Ray Trumble

Lurissa Williams



Senior Officers



ELSIE WALKER
An exponent of energy —?

ELIZABETH FERRIGAN
Irish eyes: Eyes so blue
Eyes so true

MARGUERITE UPTON
Her interests are not here

HUGH DOYLE, 'HUDOLPH'
For he hath an Irish wit

Seniors



GRACIA SEXTON

'Speech is silver, but silence
is golden'

REAHN WOODHULL

'WOODY,' 'The Prodigal Son'

PAULINE BENNETT, 'FANNY'

'There was one attraction she
[could not pass
And his picture was in the
[Looking Glass'

CLARE MORRILL

"We must all think"

Seniors



MARIAN STIGHLER

'Once a friend, always a friend'

E.E. SCHLICHER

'SNOOKUMS,' He will have
his way, or have his fits'

LURISSA WILLIAMS, 'LOU'

'Unless someone chokes her,
she'll talk herself to death'

KENNETH SMITH, 'SMITHY'

'Never do today what you can
put off until tomorrow'

Seniors

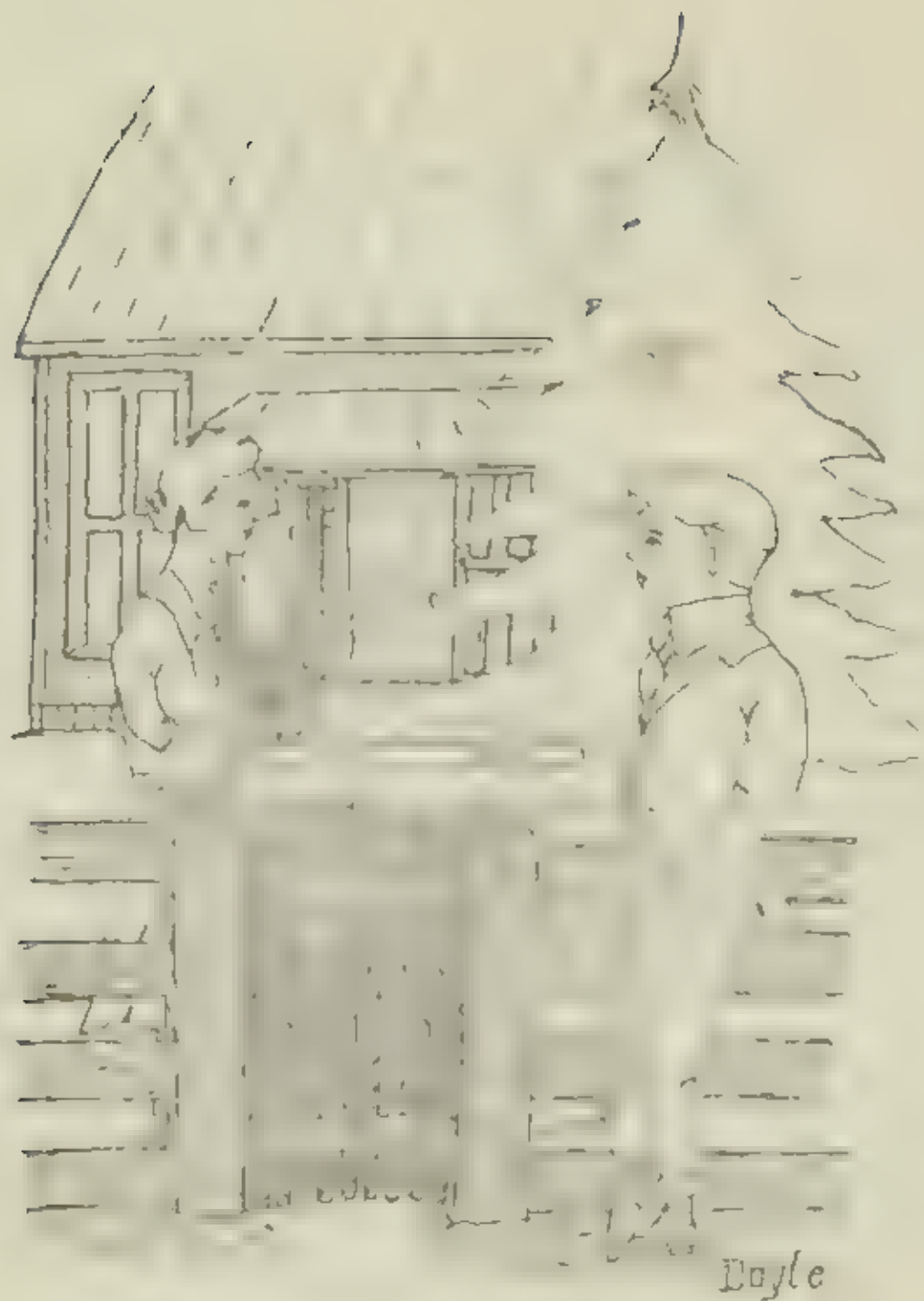


RAY TRUMBUE, "FABBY"
'Noisy Fleming'

BERNICE BLUNNETT
'Betty Gardner'

KENNETH BURGESS
'SEMMY' 'Sim Batty'

DOROTHY MORRISON
'DOT' 'Olga Stozki'



JUNIORS



Junior Class Roll



CLASS MOTTO: "Gradatim"

CLASS COLORS: Red, White And Blue

Delphine Austin	Mattie Bolton	Glenn Bray
Leslie Burgess	Evelyn Beardslee	Esther Bloomfield
Cyril Giffels	Dorothy Goodhue	Carl Giffels
Theo Hills	Florence Mock	Basil Kent
Velma Pope	Melza Rittenburg	Beulah Ripple
Max Smith	Ethel Swarthout	Harold Shue
Homer Throop	Esther Watling	Opal West
Beatrice Warren	Esther Warren	





Junior Class Officers



DELPHINE AUSTIN
President

LESLIE BURGESS
Vice President

CYRIL GIFFELS
Secretary

EVELYN BEARDSLEE
Treasurer



Soph's

Wyle

Sophomore Class Roll

CLASS MOTTO: "Excelior"
 CLASS COLORS: Rose And White

Alfred A. Allen	Edward A. Allen	Doris Allen
Barbara B. Allen	Edward A. Allen	Arthur Allen
Marjorie B. Allen	Howard B. Allen	Beth B. Allen
Marjorie B. Allen	Arthur B. Allen	Marjorie B. Allen
Marjorie B. Allen	Edward B. Allen	Arthur B. Allen
Marjorie B. Allen	Edward B. Allen	Rene B. Allen
Marjorie B. Allen	Edward B. Allen	Helen B. Allen
Marjorie B. Allen	Edward B. Allen	Edward B. Allen



Sophomore Class Officers



EDGAR WRIGHT
President

ALTHIA AUSTIN
Vice President

GAIL ROWLEY
Secretary

MILDRED GIFFELS
Treasurer



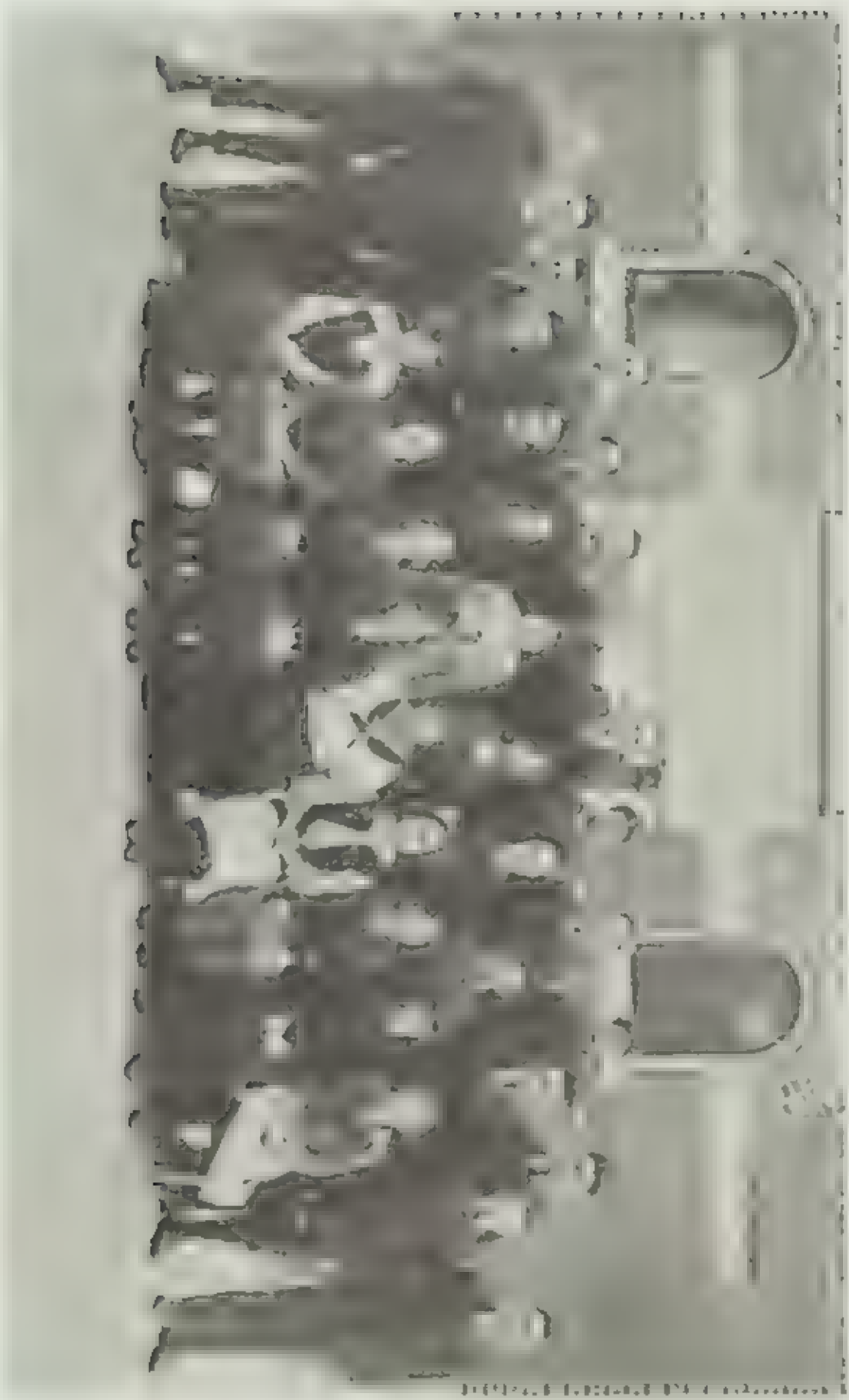
Freshies

Freshman Class Roll

CLASS MOTTO: "Experientia docet"

CLASS COLORS: Purple And Gold

neva allen	garnet austin	allen burgess
victor brya	rollin beadslee	thelma buid
margie beech	baldon devine	margery devine
margaret dix	kathryn elliot	edward ferrigan
jack gregory	ira gregory	harland galligan
helene giffels	foryst jakeway	garnet honsberger
agnes jorae	elifton karker	helen klockziem
pearl look	earl murphy	carrie marsh
garald parker	glenn smith	herman mc carthy
wendall sexton	arthur stiehler	esther schlicher
	bertie underhill	carlos van tassell



Freshman Class Officers



GARNET HONSBERGER
President

ARTHUR STICHLER
Vice President

WENDALL SEXTON
Secretary

FOREST JAKEWAY
Treasurer

COMMENCEMENT PARIS

Salutatory

HUGH DOYLE

We, the members of the graduating class of 1920, extend to you our heartiest greetings.

First of all we wish to greet our friends and relatives. I feel that I cannot say too much on this subject. To you, our parents, we especially wish to make you feel at home at this momentous moment of our career. We do not expect to ever dare hope to reflect any credit upon you by the speeches we give this evening but we at least hope you will stop worrying over whether he or she is going to remember that carefully prepared speech.

Next, we sincerely greet the school board. Although we have a fine looking audience, your august presence gives it the dignified air necessary to complete its perfection.

Our schoolmates are also particularly welcome. In fact our hearts leap with joy to see you among us to-night, for we realize that it is a supreme event in your young lives to view the Class of 1920 in all its glory. Despair not little ones, even the toddling Freshmen of to-day will become the exalted Seniors of to-morrow.

And last, but not least, comes the faculty who has so tenderly watched over us during the past year. Upon Mr. Lippert, whose fatherly and benevolent nature has guided us over the rough paths of knowledge, and the lady members of the faculty, we bestow a most generous welcome. Although most of you are rather tall this year it is my private opinion that the school board has a weakness for tall women, hence we do not feel that your allotment of the welcome should exceed that of the less rangy individuals.

No doubt you will be interested in knowing the purpose

of this human background which you see distributed over the stage. Perhaps I can give you a few hints that will enlighten you as to their real characters before they dazzle you with their oratorical splendor.

We had to elect a president; it isn't necessary to mention his name as you can distinguish his excellency by the lines of worry and wrinkles of care on his noble brow.

Reahm Woodhull I strongly suspect of being in a mentally deficient condition when he wrote the Class Will. He personally admits knowing more about a marriage license than a will.

I feel it my duty to warn you against the yarn Lurissa Williams is going to spring. She is an old hand at the business and takes particular delight in deceiving an innocent audience.

The rest of the class display their defects so conspicuously that I do not consider it necessary to name them.

In closing, I will again bid you a hearty welcome, which I am sure you will more clearly feel when the other members of the class have delivered their carefully prepared epistles.

News from Mars

LURISSA WILLIAMS

In my school days which were spent at dear old Laingsburg High, we were taught that in the future men to planets soon would fly. Since those days men have invented many wonderful machines, and at least they made an aircraft that surpassed our wildest dreams. It would travel on the ether, fifteen years to go to Mars and would burn up no more gasoline than we use in our Ford cars.

Advertisements were inserted on the front page of the News and from the numerous answers they a pilot could not choose. It surely wasn't knowledge, nor yet magnitude of brains, so it must have been my politics so I else remains. For a pilot I was chosen. Through the clouds I sailed at last, to explore the famous planet; upon Mars my lot was cast.

As the atmosphere grew rarer we wore helmets forced to don, and thus refreshed and strengthened in our craft sailed bravely on. In what seemed to be a century all the air began to change, and in an instant we had landed in a country new and strange. All about us were strange beings and they gazed at us in awe, while we, too, looked round in wonder at the marvelous things we saw.

High above us on a mountain stood a tower, which to us seemed like a beehive in the summer, as these beings from it streamed. To the castle we proceeded and were led before the chief, whose kind face and cordial welcome filled us all with great relief. We were ushered through the palace. Wonders met at every hand and the magic things about us rivaled those in our own land. In the turret of the tower shown a magic window bright: as my limpid orbs gazed through it, they beheld a wondrous sight. There before us lay a village so familiar in design. It was Laingsburg without question left unchanged by Father Time.

In the east end of the village stood the schoolhouse as

of yore, while within its silent portals, Mr. Lippert swept the floor. On the common, near the schoolhouse stood, as I thought Kelly's show, but the sign read "Lester Walker" so you see I did not know. Now among his great attractions was a jazz band—quite the rage; Little Ray leads with his Jews-harp all the soloists of the stage.

Now my gaze was suddenly shifted to a city far from here, where our Marguerite was talking with the dead of every sphere. And there was Kenneth Burgess dancing in cabaret who with his partner, Gracia Sexton, jazzed and swayed the night away. On the Main street of this city Dorothy Morrison lectured long, of the many rights and duties which to women should belong. But just pity her poor hubby for he has to stay at home and mind their thirteen children as they can't stay alone.

In Michigan's great metropolis was Realm Woodhull—quite the rage, for a second Billy Sunday he is preaching 'gainst the stage. Soon my eyes beheld a courtroom and upon the Judge's stand sat Hugh Doyle, staid and solemn, prisoners at ever hand. At his side sat Bernice writing all proceedings of the case; court stenographer she had aimed at and I knew she won her place. As my gaze swept round the courtroom, Kenneth Smith I nearly missed; he is up again for trial as a leading Bolshevik. In a passing interurban, free from all domestic cares, stood a dignified conductress, Marian Stiehler, taking fares.

Farther in a country school room sat Pauline, her day's work done; but we hear that in a short time she will take a class of one. In a close adjoining village 'most so small it made me laugh; there was Lee, our brilliant forward, training athletes in Bath. Near the suburbs of this city, Clare in overalls of blue, raised his matchless guinea pigs as he'd always planned to do. Elizabeth I next beheld on a rink beside a lake; to be young her one ambition, so she'd learned to roller skate.

Thus the Class of 1920 all accounted for at last; next

my teachers I discovered occupied as in the past. There was Cobby in East Lansing on the old State Journal staff; her advice to lovelorn women wasn't followed by a half. In my old school town of Laingsburg lived a deaconess so neat, once my old time Latin teacher, now a worker hard to beat. And on a farm beside a frog pond, sometimes called a Lake Resort, was my mathematics teacher making butter (of a sort.) But Miss Densmore, unlike the rest, at the circus met her fate; She is now the living skeleton with the for her mate.

Gradually the air grew rarer. Back to earth I flew in haste; for on Mars they all breathe ether so our air I could not waste. Having made a safe arrival I took up the thread of life and now reveal to you this secret—I'm to be the president's wife.

Class Song

BERNICE BENNETT. Soloist

The time has come when we must go;
Although we hate to leave you so.
But we are grown-ups now and will show you how
The boats of life we're going to row.

Our High School days are past and gone
Our dips we've fought for and have won.
So now good-bye to you old High
We're ready now to have some fun.

Good-bye dear old High School.
We never liked to keep your rule.
You made us study when we'd rather not.
You said that ours was a right hard lot

But then we spent many happy days
And we'll remember you always.
Schoolmates to you, we leave our colors true
Good-bye, good-bye, High School.

Juniors we have some advice to give to you.
To Caesar, Cicero and Virgil do be true
Always pretend to hate to chapel to be late
Although going you most awf'ly rue
Always keep your eyes upon the book
Whenever your dear teacher happens to look.
You must surely behave for old nature gave
Him eyes to look in every nook.

So you must be good if you would
Be graduates, be graduates.
Be nineteen twenty-one graduates.
So Juniors we leave you with a parting sigh
For although we hate to say good-bye
It's mighty good to know
That any where we may go
Nor e'er be asked the tiresome reason why.

Class Will

REAHN WOODHULL

We, the Senior Class of the Laingsburg High School, village of Laingsburg, county of Shiawassee, state of Michigan, on the 21st day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand, nine hundred and twenty, being of sound and disposing mind and memory, and knowing the uncertainty of life at this age, do make and declare this our last will and testament, to be as follows:—

First—Certain members of the class wish to dispose of their personal property as follows:—Lurissa Williams bequeaths to C. C. Lippert all quids of gum belonging to her, wherever they may be found; Clare Morrell bequeaths to any enterprising Freshman his book, "How to Become a Man;" Kenneth Burgess bequeaths to Basil Kent his art of "praying by the wayside;" Four Seniors bequeath to the Faculty their knowledge of sawmills, and to next year's Seniors the perfected art of skipping school; Bernice Bennett bequeaths to Beulah Ripple her temper; Lester Walker bequeaths to Glenn Bray the right to resign from the Basket Ball team whenever he so desires; Kenneth Smith and Reahn Woodhull bequeath to Max Smith the art of mixing chemicals and getting hurt.

Second—We, as a class, bequeath to the Seniors of 1921 the loyal support of the School Board in all matters and projects they may start.

Third—We bequeath to the School Board the praise of their fellow citizens for keeping this school on the University list.

Fourth—We bequeath to next year's bookkeeping class the privilege of working in any room not used by other classes (if such a room can be found.)

Fifth—We bequeath to next year's class all the joys and sorrows of publishing an Annual.

Sixth—We bequeath to the Janitor all olive bottles and peanut sacks found in the laboratory.

Seventh—We bequeath to the Base Ball boys the right

to pay for all windows broken.

Eighth—We bequeath to Mrs. Selby the care and guidance of next year's Freshmen.

Lastly—We hereby appoint C. C. Lippert executor of this our last will and testament, thereby revoking all former wills made by us.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, We here unto subscribe our name on this the Twenty-first day of June, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and twenty.

Signed, sealed and witnessed by the Senior Class of 1920.	
Reahm Woodhull,	LESTER WALKER, President
Att'y Pro Tem.	MARGUERITE UPTON, Secretary

Class History

GRACIE SEXTON

Gibbon has vividly portrayed the history of Rome; England has been made famous by Macaulay's pen, and great historians have written inspiring letters of our own beloved country; but what mind is competent to set forth adequately the work and success of the Class of 1920, a Class whose talent, ability and ambition will ever be admired.

The autumn of 1916 marks the beginning of this history when the members of the Class of 1920, assembled in the halls of learning of the Laingsburg High School, bent upon a noble career with one purpose, one aim, one ambition—a thorough education.

Our class originally numbered twenty-eight but now only sixteen are left to share the honor and joy of being Seniors.

The first few days of the year were spent in accustoming ourselves to our new duties. The Juniors and Sophomores, as is the custom, persisted in calling us green and the Seniors smiled at us rather pityingly but we kept bravely on although many difficulties arose to greet us and at the close of the first semester we had learned to dust the rustic cobwebs from our brain and take in large doses of Latin and algebra.

After a short time we convened at our first class meeting for the purpose of electing class officers and with the kindly assistance of one of the faculty we received our first experience in parliamentary ways and usages.

The first great event of the year was the reception tendered us by the Sophomores at the home of Genevieve Bixby. It was a quiet affair and their kindly treatment of us, as Freshmen, will long be remembered. We, in turn, gave them a reception at the home of Richard Southerland.

The Freshman year glided smoothly to an end and we gladly assumed the responsibility of being Sophomores, but the number had somewhat decreased for about ten

were not in their usual places and three new ones had joined our number, Larissa Williams, Hugh Doyle and Ray Trumble.

Our Sophomore year passed off peacefully and studiously. We welcomed the Freshmen to our midst by giving them a reception at the home of Elizabeth Ferrigan. We were given a reception by the Freshmen later in the year at the home of Max Smith and a social was held at the home of Dorothy Morrison.

We now began the third year of our High school work and early in the year a social was held at the home of Clare Morrill and later in the year a carpet rag social was held at I. O. O. F. hall.

On June 6, 1919, occurred the greatest social event of the year, the reception we gave the graduating class at Simpson's hall.

At the end of the year a picnic was held at Pine Lake which will certainly be remembered by all who were there and shared in the good time.

On September 4, 1919, we once more took up our work and with earnest hearts for we realized that in a few short months the end would be reached.

Our Senior year will be remembered chiefly for the good times which were spent together in some of the instances such as the hike and wine roast, the sleigh ride, the social at Lester Walker's, the Senior picnic, the various parties, the preparing of Professor Pepp, and last but not least, folly day.

Various interruptions have been in our path such as scarlet fever, smallpox, and influenza, the latter claiming one of our original number, Richard Southerland.

We have had to work much harder to win and owe much consideration to our kind teachers who with their endeavoring ways and untiring assistance have helped us to make our graduation possible.

Our one regret is to leave Livingsburg High School but on looking back we shall all remember the educational advantages as well as the good times we experienced during our four years spent here.

President's Address

LESTER C. WALKER

At this time we, the members of the Class of 1920, find ourselves about to leave this High School; some to go on to higher fields of learning, while others will throw their energies at once into the battle of life.

We are just beginning to realize how broad knowledge is. The physical sciences and mathematics, literature and history are large fields and to these we have had an introduction, but all these form only a small portion of the vast realm of information that comes under the subject of knowledge.

But education is a field that is still more extensive than knowledge. Knowledge informs the man but education forms him. It implies the development of all his powers. Not his intellect merely but his will power, his ability to create and invent, his faculty to associate properly with the rest of mankind, and these endowments by which he is empowered to appreciate the true, the beautiful, and the good.

But life is still greater than either knowledge or education. It implies the use to which one will put his information and his powers, and these uses have degrees of value. They may be high and good, or low and bad, or indifferent. To what use we shall put ourselves remains to be seen; to what use we should put ourselves is as clear to us as it is to you.

The uses to which a life may be put have not only degrees of value, but those which are good are various. There never was a time in the history of the world when the number of ways in which one can be of service to society was as great as it is now. We shall not stop to mention and describe them; we only allude to them to let you know that we appreciate the opportunities before us, and the efforts which have been made to place us where those opportunities will be within our reach.

As president of this class I, therefore, express our thanks to taxpayers and school board, and to teachers and friends of public education, for the honored place we occupy tonight.

I thank you, members of the class of 1920, for the honor you have conferred upon me in selecting me to preside over the deliberations of your class for the past school year.

Now, as we move out upon the sea of time, to you who have been so loyal and true, I bid my farewell.

Haledictory

DOROTHY MORRISON

Again spring is here, and with it comes Commencement for the class of 1920. Now that we have reached our goal we leave our golden school days with a touch of sadness, for we feel that in the years to come we will look back upon these days as our best and happiest.

As we are about to go out into the world no one can foretell the future of the members of the Class of 1920. For some it may hold success, for others, although we hope not, failure. If we would travel the road to success we must take with us for traveling companions, Ambition, Honesty, Perseverence and Character. The road may often be rugged, weary, and at times we may feel like turning back. But when our goal is reached we shall find it worth our while. He who can attain success and still retain the respect of his fellowmen is worthy indeed of his reward; for one has said, "For a man's work is the silent and insistent declaration of his true worth."

There may be some who take the road to failure, for who can foretell the future? With them will go Carelessness, Doubt and Despair. The road will be easy and the goal not hard to find. But what awaits those who reach that goal? Only a lost respect and in the eyes of the world a failure. The full meaning of that word can never be understood save by those who taste the bitterness of failure.

But we feel that there is a brighter future in store for the members of the Class of 1920. We, perhaps, may not all travel the high road to success. Some not so successful in the eyes of the world may do much to help others on their way—perhaps only a kindly word. Just a word you say? Who can tell the happiness a word of kindness may bring to a friend or stranger? Who can know the despair and sorrow a word spoken thoughtlessly or in contempt may bring?

How many a person looks back on the day when a kindly word of courage gave him a new ideal of life, a new courage to take up his work and go on again. Although we may not know how our words may help another, he may look back upon that day as the turning from despair to hope, for, as

ships that pass in the night and speak one
only a signal of own and distant voice in
So, on the ocean of life we pass and see
only a look, a voice, then darkness again





SCHOOL CALENDAR

- Sept. 2 School begi— Elizabeth decides to attend County Normal, and Lee's back.
- Sept. 3 Joy of Jays! Elizabeth's true after all. Those poor freshies look like compressed yeast.
- Sept. 5 The first assembly. Tug o' War; Seniors and Juniors won. Yessiree.
- Sept. 9 Selby's windy lecture on the traffic regulations blew us all out of the halls today.
- Sept. 11 Teachers got the once over at L. O. O. F. hall and wouldn't let us chilluns go.
- Sept. 12 Freshies are formally (?) introduced to High Life at the Sophomore reception.
- Sept. 17 Beardslee—Marm in gum chewing demonstration
- Sept. 19 Third Assembly. Oh! you Hannibal!
- Sept. 26 The Freshies liked it so well they wanted to do it aginagan. (Freshie reception)
- Oct. 3 The marriage of Miss Araminta Arabella Rosemary Magdalene Bumski (K. B.) and Percy Algeron Archibald Flagstaff (R. T.) was quietly solemnized in the presence of the High school and parents. They were attended by the bride's immediate family.
- Oct. 6 "What did you get on your report card?" "That teacher sure has it in for me."
- Oct. 13 Nothing but school all day long.
- Oct. 17 Madame Polly Perriwinkle's Wax Works. Some class.
- Oct. 20 Carl Giffels was tardy this morning. Awful! !
- Oct. 24 Prof's companion on the way home,
Tune Tipperary
It's a long way up to Round Lake
It's a long w—a—y home.
It's a long way back from Round Lake
If you have to walk alone.

It's a long way back to Latingsburg
But I'll get there if my wind holds out.

- Oct. 29 Funny forms and funny faces in every nook and corner of the school house, and Prof. got the booby prize as the funniest.
- Nov. 3 Mr. Lippert finds it necessary to speak to Gregory.
- Nov. 7 Boys go to New Lothrop.
- Nov. 14 Ball game with New Lothrop here and we danced everything afterwards.
- Nov. 19 Seniors all hiked to Stiehlers for play rehearsal and a weinie roast afterwards.
- Nov. 21 Gregory really needs a hair cut.
- Nov. 22 Every cloud has a silver lining. Smallpox brought a vacation.
- Dec. 1 Teachers' orders "get shot before sunrise."
- Dec. 2 Some "shot" but others "gun shy."
- Dec. 3 "Ouch!! Don't hit my arm."
- Dec. 12 Florence kicked out of the Library for a change.
- Dec. 15 Senior play rehearsal. How wonderful.
- Dec. 19 School out for vacation. Merry Christmas
Goodbye till next year.

VACATION

- Dec. 29 Happy New Year! All good resolutions "gone busted."
- Jan. 8 Snow—Snow—Snow. Nearly four feet in some places. (Where two people are standing.)
- Jan. 14 Detective wanted! Great mystery!! Lippert disappears. Cause— — Result, No By class. When last seen was making a bee line for home without overcoat on.
- Jan. 19 Seniors had a whole day vacation.
- Jan. 20 Senior play. Every one did just fine and it was a big success.
- Jan. 28 Oh dear! Those terrible semesters.
- Jan. 30 Credits. Ise kinder got the shivers.
- Feb. 2 Second semester begins. Some freshmen have

-
- graduated already. My, I wish I was smart.
- Feb. 3 Horrors!!!! Three yellow slips and— — —
- Feb. 4 Thelma Budd takes to commercial law like a duck to water.
- Feb. 10 Freshie banquet. Some students are regular sponges.
- Feb. 13 Ittica game. Did we get beat? (Nothin' said.)
- Feb. 14 Vacation in sight. No e — t
- Feb. 18 Darn! Coal enough to run furnace.
- Feb. 21 Karker vs. Harmon battle.
Scene — 1st round—Science class—2nd (out of teachers' sight.)
Referees—C. C. Lippert and B. Kent.
Decision—Postponed until further notice.
- Feb. 22 Exams. Oh me! Oh my!
- Feb. 24 At last! Freshie chapel.
- Mar. 4 Clare is elected honorary members of the freshmen class.
- Mar. 6 Professor Pepp at Bath. Pretty chilly but we had a good time.
- Mar. 8 Clare makes a man of himself.
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- Apr. 16 Oh dear! Nobody loves us. They kicked us out of the Lab. bag and baggage. We hope next year's

The Athletic Association

• • •
LEE SCHLICHER

The Athletic Association is an organization of which every student of the Laingsburg High School is a member. At the beginning of the first semester there was a mass meeting and the old-time school spirit was pointed out by the teachers and old members of the school, and the fact that this spirit can only be maintained by every member joining the organization.

The membership fees were twenty-five cents for the full year and were used to help meet any expenses of the Association.

A large amount of pep helps to encourage every member of the team and is the foundation which any team must have to urge it on to victory.

Boys' Basket Ball

According to all expectations L. H. S. had a good team for the season of 1920, and although on account of the lack of time and a good place to practice, the boys all played well and knew how to fight hard.

Under the careful coaching of Superintendent Lippert, who had only two men from last year and one from the year before, the season developed three good basket-ball players. Smith being elected captain was a steady, reliable forward, and a good man on defense, taking his end with the other members though being the lightest man on the team.

Burgess, slow to get in condition to play, became a good guard and pulled many of the long passes of our opponents and was the delight of the fans in picking the ball out of the air before it would hit the basket on our own floor. He also could play the pivot position well.

Honsberger was a good player in playing close under the basket. Much is expected of him in the future.

-
- graduated already. My, I wish I was smart.
- Feb. 3 Horrors!!!! Three yellow slips and— — —
- Feb. 4 Thelma Budd takes to commercial law like a duck to water.
- Feb. 10 Freshie banquet. Some students are regular sponges.
- Feb. 13 Ithica game. Did we get beat? (Nothin' said.)
- Feb. 17 Vacation in sight. No coal.
- Feb. 18 Darn! Coal enough to run furnace.
- Feb. 24 Karker vs. Harmon battle.
 Same 1st round—Science class—2nd (out of teachers' sight.)
 Referees—C. C. Lippert and B. Kent.
 Decision—Postponed until further notice.
- Feb. 25 Exams. Oh me! Oh my!
- Feb. 27 At last! Freshie chapel.
- Mar. 4 Clare is elected honorary members of the freshmen class.
- Mar. 6 Professor Pepp at Bath. Pretty chilly but we had a good time.
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-
- Seniors aren't used so.
- Apr. 20 Reahn thinks there is more than one way of choking to death. Look at his collar.
- Apr. 24 Miss Cherry Blossom appears in public and is well received.
- What a horrid looking bunch those Seniors are! It sure was Folly day.
- Nothing doing today but just school.
- Base ball game. Freshies and Sophs vs Juniors and Seniors. We beat 'em.
- What a lovely day for a picnic.
- How good it seems to have a little vacation.
- What fools boys can be! Prof. was greatly honored by their combing their hair like his.
- May 26 Let's strike. I'm sick of exams.
- June 4 Annual Junior-Senior Reception. My but it sure was swell.
- June 9 Seniors are counting the days before school is out
- June 15 They might just as well leave, they don't work at all.
- June 21 Class Day. Seniors nervous but other classes more so for this is the week of exams.
- June 24 Seniors formally bid goodbye to their school days at the L. H. S. It is a day of both sorrow and joy.



Hayle

Spent

The Athletic Association

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Bray, though small, played a good game at the pivot position, outjumping most of our opponents, and was a good floor worker.

Schlefer came back after being out of school last year and played his old position at guard. He played all over the floor and received a great many passes, thus enabling to roll up the highest individual score of the team. He, with Captain Smith, kept up the hopes of the team by encouraging remarks, and on a large floor would help his teammates by dropping some long shots.

Sorry to say that three members will depart from school this year.

The team, as a whole, exhibited that wonderful characteristic of fighting to the last under all conditions.

But we must not forget the second team, for the knocks they received, and the spirit they kept the entire year, including their hard work, will prepare them for the future team.

Pupils are bright for next year.

Gymnasium

In years to come as we turn the pages of our Class Annual, glad that memories will come flooding back to us of the old days at L. H. S. We shall think of those happy, busy days full of work and pleasure of the hours of study. But most of all we recollect the times we spent in the gymnasium playing and learning the lessons which seemed small at the time, but in the school of life prove a great help, learning to develop our body in control and in strength, physically and mentally. This also taught us to play fair and no matter what the outcome we were to be loyal to the game and to ourselves. We are thankful for the place to practice and hope in time to come that there will be a larger and more up-to-date place for the students of the school to develop themselves. We are also thankful for the support of those who have helped to make athletics a success in the past and hope that those who have not in the past done this, may in the future fall in line and boost the L. H. S.

Basket Ball



Boys' Team

COACH, C. C. LIPPERT

CAPTAIN, KENNETH STOUT

Right Forward

Honsberger

Left Forward

Smith

Center

Bray

Left Guard

Burgess

Right Guard

Schlicher

Subs., Clark, Brown, W.



Girls' Team

COACH, HELEN STOUT

CAPTAIN, HELEN STOUT

Left Forward...

..Burwell

Right Forward

Stout

Center...

Devine

Left Guard

Bolton

Right Guard

Williams

Subs., Pierson, Schlicher, Morrison.



SMITH

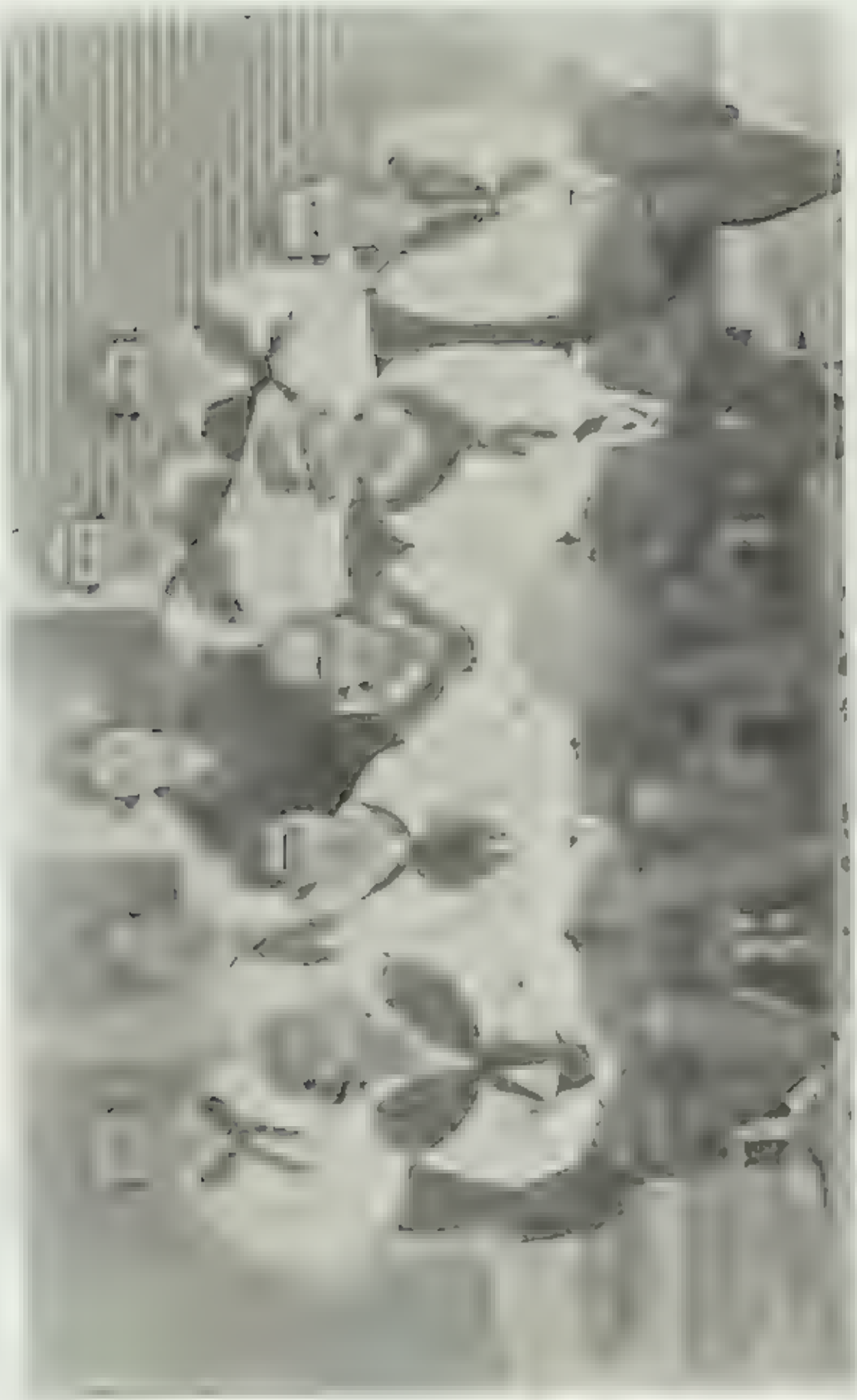
HONSBERGER

GRAY

FURGESS

SCHLICHER





SPORT CALENDAR

Sept. 3 Tug of War challenged by Seniors and Juniors.

Sept. 4 Challenge accepted.

Sept. 5 Tug of War won by the challengers.

Sept. 10 Our first basket-ball game was played with the the town team as our opponent being won by the High school 36-25.

Nov. 7 Boys' team journeyed to New Lothrop and after a very tiresome ride we played two games and were on the short end of each. The first team losing by seven points, 16-9; the second by five points, 13-8.

Nov. 14 New Lothrop came here for a game and as we had been doing some hard practice for a week, the second team came out on the long end of a hard fought game, 14-13. The first team did not do as well as they were at a tie at the end of the game and as the visitors would not play off the tie the game was forfeited to us 2-0.

Jan. 8 Senior boys issued a challenge to a game of basket-ball to decide the class championship. Refusal to play forfeits game and right to class championship.

Jan. 9 Sophomores accepted the challenge on the condition that they might use a freshman as one of their players could not play. The Seniors were victors, defeating the Sophomores 33-6.

Jan. 16 The boys went to Lansing and did some practice on the floor, then went down town to a show. In the evening the boys played their first game together. It was hard getting started when Schlicher looped a basket from the center of the floor, then the boys went in the lead holding this to the end of the game winning 20-12.

Jan. 23 Chesaning came down and having a very heavy team, being the size of college men, they used their weight

to ride us to the floor and fire us out. The result being we were badly tired and suffered through the rest of the season from injuries received. They won 29-18.

Jan. 30 During the week Perry called up and said they could not play the game scheduled. Then we made the wires hot and finally invited Byron to come and play. They, not being heavy, played the cleanest game of any team we played, were defeated 34-14, the game being slow in the last half, Schlicher rolling in the largest number of points.

Feb. 6 President Warriner, of Mt. Pleasant, spoke the Parent-Teachers' Association and no game was held.

Feb. 13 Games with Perry and Ovid were cancelled. Then Owosso Reserves agreed to come and play but later called up and cancelled the game.

The town team then helped out and came to play us. We were handicapped by the absence of our center but won the game 47-18.

Feb. 20 The teams were going to Ovid but the school board cancelled this.

Feb. 21 The boys' team went to Ithaca and after dressing in a cold room started to play. We were not out-played but owing to the late start and being cold we could not play our best. It was a hard fought game losing out in the first part and gaining in the last part but lost out by two points 27-29.

Mar. 5 The boys went to Owosso and played the reserves winning 23-45.

Mar. 12 This time the team journeyed to Ovid and played in a small cheese box. The team was not full strength and lost on account of poor lights and the opponents playing a game of foot-ball. We could not stop their rush down the floor, losing 23-15.

Mar. 25 We went to Ypsilanti to the state tournament with the loss of our center who was hurt in the Owosso game. The boys had a good time and gained a great deal of knowledge by seeing some of the best teams in the state play. They also had the use of the showers and were entertained by the men's club.



Hayle

Society

Society

SENIOR TOE SOCIAL

The first event of our Senior year was the toe social given at Lester Walker's, October 24, '19. It was very well attended and enjoyed.

LEAP YEAR SOCIAL

The Athletic Association gave a Leap Year social at I. O. O. F. hall. It turned out as such stunts usually do, as the girls' finances were rather M. T.

JUNIOR PEANUT SOCIAL

Quite a unique scheme was carried out by the Juniors, in their Peanut Social given September 26, in the I. O. O. F. hall. The girls were asked to bring a bag of peanuts, with their name in the inside of a peanut. The boys bought the bags, each fondly hoping to draw his favorite girl in the game of chance. They were obliged to eat each peanut until fortunately, or unfortunately, as the case might be, found the fateful peanut. The girls, full of anxiety, breathlessly watched the process and were rewarded when the boys found the right names at last and took their respective partners to lunch. The lunch was given by the Juniors which is all that need be said as to its excellence.

HALLOWE'EN PARTY

The Hallowe'en party was held October 30 in the gymnasium which was beautifully decorated. The costumes were elaborate, Mr. Lippert winning first prize as a negro mammy.

NEW LOTHROP PARTY

A party was given at Simpson's hall, Nov. 14, 1919, in honor of the New Lothrop boys' basket ball teams. Games and dancing were enjoyed.

ITHACA PARTY

Ithaca basket ball team was entertained by the L. H. S. girls teams in the I. O. O. F. hall, Feb. 13. Punch and wafers were served.

INVITED PARTY

Boys' and girls' first and second teams and subs. held a party in the gymnasium, February 10, in place of going to Ovid. Games were played and a pot luck supper served. Miss Wilson and Mr. Lippert chaperoned.

DANCING PARTY

January 20, we Seniors gave our play (Professor Pepp). After the play the members of the cast were allowed to invite one friend, the floor was cleared, dancing and drinking (of punch) was enjoyed by all.

ALGEBRA CONTEST

A contest between the first and second divisions of the Freshman class in algebra came to a close February 10, on which the first section being defeated gave the second section a banquet in the gymnasium.

TEACHERS' RECEPTION

A reception was given by the town people in honor of the teachers at the I. O. O. F. hall, September 11, 1919. The evening was enjoyed by a large number. Brunch and cake were served.

FRESHMAN RECEPTION

The Freshmen were introduced to High school life at the home of Howard and Majil Dennis, September 12, 1919, by the members of the Sophomore class.

SOPHOMORE CLASS

A return reception at the home of Edward Ferrigan September 26, 1919, in honor of the Sophomores.

SENIOR WEINIE ROAST

November 19, 1919, we Seniors hiked to Marion Stiehler's for play rehearsal. A weinie roast was held after the rehearsal. A fire was build in the gravel pit. Noth-

ing is better than buns or weinies especially when they get covered with dirt or fall in the fire.

SENIOR PARTY

Mrs. Gilbert Morrill entertained the Seniors and their invited friends at her home May 3, 1920. Ice cream and cake were enjoyed. We came to the conclusion that the roads were all State Reward in Victor.

PLAY AT BATH

March 6, 1920, we Seniors gave a play (Professor Pepp) in Bath and were not very successful, total profits being one dollar. We went over in sleigh loads and ate supper in the basement of the I. O. O. F. hall, one small light being the only means of finding our food. After the play the Bath High school and the Seniors enjoyed a dance. We arrived safely home Sunday morning.

SOPHOMORE CARNIVAL

A carnival was given in the High school building November 22, 1919. Some of the characters were:

George Parker—Wise Man

Helen Schoals—Greatest Fiddler (carrying a corn cob fiddle.)

Leland Austin—Sir Gilahad riding a white rocking horse.

A Japanese Tea Room

And Candy Stands.

SENIOR SLEIGHRIDE

January 26, 1920, we Seniors enjoyed a sleighride out to Dorothy Morrison's, Mr. D. L. Stichler taking the load and Miss Densmore being chaperon.

JUNIOR AND SOPHOMORE SLEIGHRIDE

On January 20, 1920, the Juniors and Sophomores met at the High school building to go sleighriding. Two sleighs were waiting for them, one driven by Sam Stull and the other by George Parker. They spent a very delightful evening at the home of Max Smith. Light refreshments were served and games played, after which they drove home.

Professor Pepp



Professor Pepp—Hugh Doyle
C. B. Buttonbuster—Lee Schlicher
Minerva Boulder—Elizabeth Ferrigan
Howard Green—Clare Morrell
Betty Gardner—Bernice Bennett
Petunia Muggins—Lurissa Williams
Sim Batty—Kenneth Burgess
Olga Stopski—Dorothy Morrison
Caroline Kay—Gracia Sexton
Kitty Clover—Marguerite Upton
Vivian Drew—Marian Stiehler
Irene Van Hilt—Pauline Bennett
Pedler Benson—Reahn Woodhull
Pink Hatcher—Lester Walker
Buster Brown—Kenneth Smith
Noisy Fleming—Ray Trumble

Professor Pepp returns from a trip to Russia and is knocked down at his own door by his housekeeper, Aunt Minerva, who thinks he is a burglar. His old friend, C. B. Buttonbuster, realizes a youthful ambition by coming to college to meet the pretty coeds. He is disguised as a young man. Buttonbuster's son, Howard Green, who has had his name changed, is also at the college and is in love with Betty Gardner, the Professor's ward. Buttonbuster also became enamored of Betty and the action of the play centers around this rivalry. Both Green and Buttonbuster obtain the password of a band of nihilists who have frightened the professor. He is "kept in a constant state of apprehension" by their threats. This imposition is finally exposed by Olga Stopski, a teacher at the college, who tells him it is a practical joke perpetrated by a former student of his. Howard Green wins Betty while Buttonbuster is

frightened into marriage with Aunt Minerva who discovered that he is the man who deserted her on the eve of their wedding twenty years ago. The comedians of the play are Sam Batty, the new town constable, and Petunia Muggins, the professor's maid of all work, whose acquaintance should have ended in a third marriage. The supporting cast consists of the Russian teacher of dancing and collegic boys and girls.

The play was directed by Miss Densmore. Miss Selby took the part of Aunt Minerva when we took the play to Bath. Miss Cobb also assisted.





The Latin Club

"Semper Fidelis"

MEMBERS

Doris Allen	Leland Austin
Althea Austin	Garnett Austin
Delphine Austin	Margie Beech
Evelyn Beardslee	Glenn Bray
Esther Bloomfield	Victor Brya
Blanch Barwell	Vernon Clark
Marjorie Divine	Murdo Ferguson
Anna Ferguson	Blanche Ferrigan
Edward Ferrigan	Harland Galligan
Mildred Gilels	Dorothy Goodhue
Garnet Honsberger	Forest Jakeway
Clifton Karkar	Pearl Looke
Florence Mock	Earl Murphy
George Parker	Gerald Parker
Ethel Pierson	Velma Pope
Reva Rittenburg	Bulah Ripple
Esther Seiler	Gail Rowley
Meryl Stiehler	Max Smith
Lucille Warren	Esther Warren
Edgar Wright	Esther Watling
Helene Wilson	

Amidst many ahs and ohs and outbursts which sounded like "What good is a Latin Club anyway?" "Who would come to it, I'd like to know?" And "What can you possibly find for such a club?"

The first meeting of the Latin Club was held in the High room, October 2, 1919, and after much discussion the following were chosen officers:—

President, Althea Austin,
V. President, Esther Bloomfield,
Secretary, Leland Austin,
Treasurer, Esther Watling.

PROGRAM COMMITTEE

Miss Wilson, Delphine Austin Gail Rowley

Meetings were enjoyed every two weeks. Slides on Caesar's Gaelic wars furnished an interesting evening in January, as well as a debate, in April, on the question: "Resolved that Caesar was justified in subduing Gaul."

On March 15, 1920, the smell of incense and the sight of boys clad in togas and white-gowned maidens revealed to Laingsburg that a "Roman wedding" was to be presented.

The officers for 1920 are: Pres., Edgar Wright; Vice-Pres., Blanch Ferrigan; Sec., Mildred Giffels; Treas., Ethel Pierson. Semper Fidelis of 1920 extends its congratulations to the Club of 1920-21.



High School Chorus

The High School Chorus, under the direction of Miss Lucile L. Cobb, has presented to the public two very charming entertainments during the school year. The first, on the evening of December the seventeenth, a most delightful recital, partly ensemble and partly solo, given in the Methodist church. This was well attended and given in a highly credible manner.

MISS CHERRY BLOSSOM

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Miss Cherry Blossom,	Revah Rittenburg
Kokomo,	Edgar Wright
John Henry Smith,	Clare Morrell
Henry Foster Jones,	Garnet Honsberger
Hornee Worthington,	Reah Woodhul
James Young,	Harland Galligan
Jessica Vanderpool,	Delphine Austin
Togo,	Leslie Burgess

Geisha Girls

Merle Stiehler	Esther Warren	Florence Mock
Vera Ferguson	Marjorie Divine	
Blanche Burwell		

American Girls and Men,

Chorus

The second, a musical comedy, *Miss Cherry Blossom*, was given on two evenings, April the twenty-third and the twenty-fourth, at Smith's Opera House. The seating capacity was taxed to the utmost for the two evenings, that the crowd might be accommodated.

The stage with its lattices, Japanese lanterns and swaying wisteria afforded an artistic and attractive setting for the dainty and sweet *Miss Cherry Blossom*, Reva Rittenburg, with the Geisha girls in their quaint costumes. Her American lover, Clare Morrell, wooed and won her in a gallant and realistic fashion which captivated the audience no less than his well rendered solos.

Leslie Burgess was perfection itself in the roll of pompous politician, Togo; while Edgar Wright, as blundering Kokemo, brought down the house.

The pretty romance between Jessica and Harry, Delphine Austin and Garnet Honsberger, showed them both to be splendid actors.

Harland Galligan and Reahn Woodhull, who accompanied the party of Americans, cleverly unwound the plot of story. The remainder of the chorus took the parts of visiting Americans and the manner in which they played their parts evinced much careful training.

The numerous pretty dances and catchy songs delighted the audience, while much favorable comment was made on the progress of the chorus during the year.

Miss Cobb, as musical instructor, deserves much credit for her interest as does Miss Helen Selby for her admirable assistance as accompanist.

E. W. W.



Members of Orchestra

HELEN J. SELBY Director

VIOLINS

Gerald Parker

Wendall Sexton

Ester Wave Warren

CORNETS

Arthur Stiehler

Lee Schlicher

Garnet Honsberger

CLARINET

Leland Austin

TROMBONE

Leslie Burgess

TRUMPETS

Victor Brya

PiANO Harland Galigan

The High School Orchestra, organized under the direction of Miss Helen J. Selby, for the purpose of providing music for school functions and other entertainments, has made comparatively few appearances as the organization was not perfected until rather late in the school year.

At Parent-Teachers' Association at the High school auditorium, on the morning of Memorial Day at the Baptist church, and on the same evening at the Congregational church, at the organization of the Boys' and Girls Farm Club, Class night and Commencement they have provided a portion of the entertainment.

The words of commendation and appreciation expressed are very gratifying to its members in view of the fact that they have been given a goodly share of their recreation hours to its practice.

Each member of the orchestra desires to express his appreciation to Miss Selby for her time and efforts, as its progress is largely due to her supervision.

E. W. W.

Junior Reception

The most delightful event of the year was the Senior-Junior reception given in the I. O. O. F. hall June 4, 1923.

The hall was very beautifully and tastefully decorated, the color scheme of blue and gold being effectively carried out, while birds of these colors were everywhere.

The banquet was much more elaborate and artistically carried out than any other entertainment given this year, even the brick ice cream served being in our class colors.

We were greeted at the door by a Junior who escorted us to the main room.

Miss Beulah Ripple and Miss Melza Rattenburg played the grand march, "Camp of Glory," while we found our places at the tables. Small blue birds were perched daintily on the lemonade glasses which were later given as cors.

The program was a happy remembrance of school, Basil Kent acting as toastmaster.

Address of Welcome, Glenn Bray

Response, Lester Walker

Solo, "Four Leaf Clover," Miss Lucile L. Cobb

Toast, Reminiscences, Hugh Doyle

Toast, Departure of Wisdom, Florence Mock

Solo, "One Fine Day," Miss Lucile L. Cobb

Toast, Dr. A. S. Scott

Toast, Supt. C. C. Lippert.

Dancing was enjoyed by a large number.

Senior Picnic

The Seniors gathered at Round Lake on the afternoon of June 5th with the expectation of having a jolly, good time which we certainly did. Unexpected showers only made the afternoon more pleasant.

Everyone made good use of the lake for swimming and rowing.

At six o'clock we gathered round the tables and enjoyed a bountiful pot luck supper. How good "eats" taste out in the open.

Miss Selby and Miss Wilson who were present added much fun to our picnic. Everyone went home tired but happy.





Jokes

Jokes

LANSBURG, MICHIGAN
January 23, 1920

DEAR PETE:

In case of my unexpected demise in the game tonight, I will to you all the debts contracted in the name of Sim Batty during the past years, my hammer handle and coat (if you can keep them away from Powell), the privilege of renting my wig and beard, and all the money in my pockets at the time of decease—I have no pockets in my basket-suit—all debts owing Sim Batty, and also the privilege of selecting my successor in your affections.

Yours, lovingly,

SIM BATTY.

Reahm was being measured for his first made-to-measure suit. "do you want the shoulders padded, my little man?" asked the tailor. "Naw," said Reahm significantly, "pad the pants."

The Freshman class was raw and green.
Says Lippert, what does dogma mean?
Galligan stuck his hand right up,
"It means the dog that has the pups."

Mrs. Kent—"Basil, what did you learn in Sunday school today?" Basil—"The Ford is my auto, I shall not walk."

The skooter is a bird of prey,
Which flies about at night,
About three-eighths of it is beak,
And five-eighths appetite;
And fifteen-eighths of him is buzz,
And nineteen-eighths is bite.
The grasshopper chews tobacco;
The quail gets out his pipe;
The fish-hawk is so awfully poor

He has to hunt a "snip
The rooster has his cock
The orchard gets plum full;
The onion squanders every scent,
And the radish has a pull.

Little Happy had a mirror,
But he ate the back all off,
Thinking rashly, in his terror,
It would cure the whooping-cough.
Some days later, Happy's mother
Weeping, said to Mrs. Brown,
" 'Twas a chilly day for Happy
When the mercury went down."

Smith—"I went to see Helen last night, and she said I
was like her parlor lamp. I wonder why."

Kent—"Because when she turned you down you wouldn't
go out."

Very few brands of face powder taste as good as they
smell. I'll say so!

Bert Underhill—"How would you like to have a little pet
pup?" Helen Klockzeim—"Well, who is he? You?"

"*Cesar sie dieat omde eur, egesse hietiem.*"

Max Smith (translating)—"Cesar sicked the cat on the
cur; I guess he licked him."

Given a rotten potato, to prove that it is a beehive.

Proof: A rotten potato is specked later; a spectator is a
beholder; a bee holder is a beehive. q. e. d.

FRUIT CROUS.

Currant: "The thing that tripped us up in physics test
in electricity.

Pears: Too numerous to mention.

Greenings: The Freshies.

Lemons: Very plentiful, from the point of view of some.

Dates: A fruit cultivated extensively at noon.

'Sense 'r spellin', we kant help it, but will do our best to
serve U at TURNER'S

He—"You are the breath of life to me.

She—"Then why don't you hold your breath?

Wendal Sexton—"What is the most nervous thing you know of, next to a girl?"

Arthur Stiehler—"Me, next to a girl.

Ray was sliding down the barn roof. He was going so fast that he feared he would fall over the edge, so he called out, "Oh, Lord save me!" He slid on, then suddenly stopping, exclaimed: "Never mind, Lord, I'm caught on a nail!"

PSALM OF GEOMETRY.

Miss Selby is my teacher, I shall not pass. She maketh me to prove dense proportion; she leadeth me to expose my ignorance before the class; she maketh me draw figures on the board for my grade's sake. Yea, though I study till midnight, I shall gain no geometry. For propositions bother me and originals sorely trouble me. She prepareth puzzles in the presence of mine enemies. She giveth me a low grade—my mark runneth under. Surely zero and conditions will follow me all the days of my life and I shall dwell in the class of geometry forever.

"How did you feel just after the car struck you?"

"Very much run down, Doctor!"

TURNER'S, fur kisses—kandy and sweet stuff.

Miss Wilson was instructing the Freshmen in the use of the hyphen, and among the examples given by the pupils was the word bird-cage. "That's right," she said encouragingly, "now, Clifton, tell me why there is a hyphen in bird-cage?" "For the bird to sit on," was the startling response.

Meditation:—We wonder why Mr. Lippert calls Lou Williams "Miss Wilson" all the time. L. H. S.

Arnold was working for a stingy old man, who scolded him for the extravagance of carrying a lantern when he went to see his best girl. "The idea," he scoffed, "why, when I

was a lad and doing my courting I always went in the dark."

Arnold proceeded to fill the lantern. "Yes, he said sadly, "and see what you got."

Lippert (in Agri). "What would you do to get rid of grasshoppers if they were in your garden?"

Trumble, "Set the dog on 'em."

K. Smith: "What have those girls got bands around their heads for?"

B. Kent: "I guess to make music in their ears."

Miss Densmore (in Physies.) "What is peculiar about some liquids?"

Clare Morrill, "When they expand they grow smaller."

Wanted—Some white lamp-black. Herman McCarty.

GIT FAT. EET AT TURNER'S.

Miss Selby. (in Botany) "Arnold what is meant by budding?"

A. Post (thoughtfully). "I think it is taking a Budd down from one tree and putting her up another."

Lippert (on exams). "What is an insect?"

Walker: "An insect is a bug with six legs and three or four stages.

Pauline; "Why do they put cornmeal on the dance floor?"

Hugh; "To make the chickens feel at home."

Wanted—A baker's dozen substitutes to take Arnold's place until he returns. Apply at the corner seat.

Thelma Budd,

Lippert (in Agri); "What do they make rye bread out of?"

Pope; "Barley."

Are you Hungary?

Yes Siam!

Then I'll Fiji.

TABLES FER LADYS and CHICKENS at TURNERS.

High School Wonders.
Cyril Giffel's Innocence.
The dog sandwich.
Kenneth Burgess' "Petunia."
Vera Ferguson's chin.
Thelma Budd's eyes.
Prof's spats.
Lou's plaid socks.

Lippert had an easy chair.
Gregory had a pin.
Lippert had a trunk strap.
And Gregory's pants were thin.

Mr. Selby (in Zoology): "Is there anything worse than a snake with a sore neck?"

Bright Sophomore: "Yes, a centipede with corns."

A discussion in Agriculture class was as follows:—

Williams: "When I wanted the cow to move, I prayed that the cow be moved, and the cow was moved."

Doyle: "Huh, I got the same results by twisting her tail."

TURNER'S is thee place for I skreem.

Doyle and Woody were working up in Smith's hall previous to the Senior play, when Doyle slipped down off a stool-pladder and fell to the floor. Woody rushed to his side and anxiously asked, "Are you dead or alive Hugh?"

"I'm alive," said Hugh.

"Sure?" said Woody. "You're such a liar I don't know whether to believe you or not."

Well then," said Hugh, "I must be dead, for if I were alive you wouldn't dare call me a liar."

Miss Densmore (in Physics): "How is light transmitted?"
Esther Warren: "Through the ether."

Miss Densmore: "Correct. Now Cyril, what is the ether?"
C. Giffels: "It's the stuff they give a feller before they cut him open."

Miss Densmore, "Does the moon affect the tide?

Leslie Burgess, "No mam, only the untied."

K. Burgess, "Who was the first bookkeeper?"

Mr. Lippert, "I don't know.

K. B., "Eve was, because she introduced the loose-leaf system.

Traffie Cop, "Come, what's the matter with you?"

Garnet Honsberger, "I'm all right, thank you, but my engine's dead."

Frute, Vegetables and others at Turners

Mother, "I'll have to ask you why you are going with four girls at once?"

Stub Austin, "I don't know, but Cupid must have shot me with a machine gun."

THE FIGHT

It happened in the Science class,
Paul had a note he thought he'd pass
But ere it reached Miss Thelma Budd
Tim landed him with quite a thud.

They would have scrapped till one was beat,
But they were forced to take their seats
For Densmore on the scene appeared
And they dispersed for her they feared.

While both their hearts with fear did quake,
They vowed a duel they would fake.
And ere the sun set in the west
They'd prove to Thelma which was best.

With loathsome words and blazing eye,
Straight at each other they did fly,
Annihilation was their aim,
Spectators say they weren't to blame.

With measured step Sir Clinton came,
The duelist to put to shame;
For they were bound to do or die

And Paul presented one swelled eye.

Tobacco, segars and segeretes at TURNERS.

Miss Densmore: "What is the center of gravity?"

K. Smith: "The letter V."

The joke editor can work until
His brains and hands are sore.

But some poor duffer's sure to say
"Gee, I've heard that thing before."

Wanted - Only one fellow at a time on Sunday night.

Pauline Bennett

Miss Densmore: "Tomorrow we will finish the Physies
and cut out the apendix?"

Upton: "Did you flunk last month?"

Bray: "That's my business!"

Upton: "Is that so, haven't you any other business?"

Burt Austin: "Ma, Delphine can see in the dark."

Mother: "How so Burt?"

B. A.: "I heard her tell Glenn he hadn't shaved, and
they were sitting in the dark."

Drink with out the kik at TURNER'S

Was it Woody?

"Bring me some hic-prunes"

Waiter: "Stewed, sir?"

"None of your business."

Miss Cobb (in Ancient History): "Tell me something
about Athens.

Jack Stichler: "Athens is like the wick of a candle, be-
cause it is surrounded by Greece."

Lane: "If I'm not here in time to ring the last bell, I'll
be up taking care of my wife."

Miss Cobb: "Now look at the board and I'll go through
it quickly."

P Nuts Lemons and Saffie maches at TURNER'S.

Say Doyle, what's the height of your ambition?"

Doyle: "I don't really know, but she comes about up to my shoulder."

Mr. Trumble: "Ray do you study diligently in school?"

Ray: "Naw, there ain't no such course."

Mr. Lippert: "You are behind in your studies."

Mr. Throop: "I wouldn't be pursuing them, if I weren't."

FROM THE SCRAPS.

As ye sew, so shall ye rip.

A word to the wise is useless.

People who live in glass houses should—dress in the dark.

Behave yourself, lest you be fit.

The more I see of some people the more I like my dog.

The Looking Glass publishes two kinds of jokes, good jokes, and jokes by—the faculty.

He clasped her lovely form close to his manly breast—
And broke four Court Royals in the pocket of his vest.

Althea Austin—"What is the shape of a kiss?"

George Parker—"Easy enough, elliptical."

A. A. N. .

G.

M. C. "What is a sepulchral tone of voice?"

H. "To speak gravely."

Miss Witsen—"Hurray, use the word indigo in a sentence.

Harland—"The baby is indigo cart."

Get, drink and be Merv, at TURNER'S.

Lippert—"Basil, what do you expect to be when you get through school?"

Basil: "An old man."

Daughter—"Oh, daddy, what a lovely evening. Every-
body should be happy today. I'm so happy I can't sit still.

Daddy: "Well who is the fellow now."

Freshman: "Who is the faculty?"

Miss Selby: "The faculty is the group of teachers hired to help the Seniors run the school

Press me closer, closer still,
With what fervor you can muster,
All my nerves responsive thrill,
Press me closer—Mustard plaster.

Friend: "What course do you expect to finish school
, Arnold?

Arnold P.: "In the course of time."

A Freshman stood on the burning deck,
And as far as we could learn,
He stood in perfect safety, for
He was too green to burn.

Mr. Lippert: "This engine is mis ng."

Miss Wilson (anxiously scanning the road behind): "What
kind of a looking thing was "

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A lass———A book.
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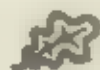
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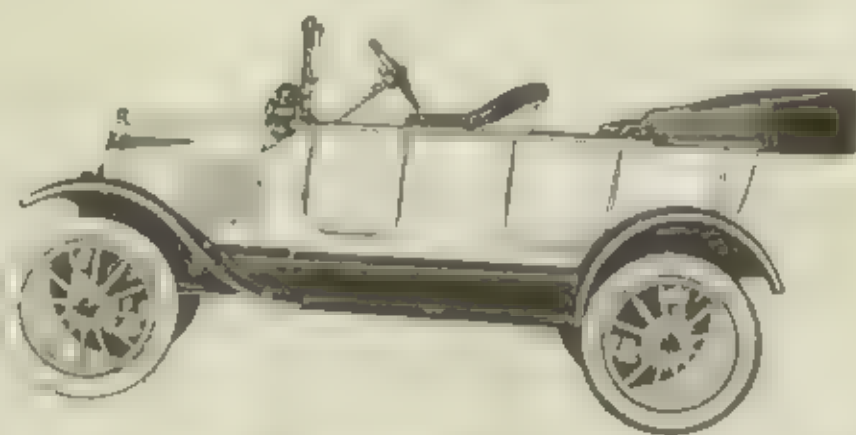
SENIOR CHART

NAME	SURNAME	WORLD PART	HOBBY	CHARACTERISTIC EXPRESSION
Bernice Bennett	"Ben"	Copying	Lipbert	"Miss Selby can I be excused?"
Pauline Bennett	"Jeanie"	Nothing doing	Strolling	"You poor soup"
Kenneth Burgess	Sim"	(girls	Dance reform	"Oh, heck!"
Hugh Doyle	"Hudolph"	He's Irish	Cartoons	"(osh darn it all"
J. Jacob Ferrigan	"Libbie"	She's Irish	Fording	"Well sa-a-y"
Clare Morrell	"Gibbie"	Making a man of himself		"By gosh"
Dorothy Morrison	"Dot"	Hard to choose	(Oh aw full!	"Thee dicker"
Joe Sellicher	"Dutch"	(Dstoey	Thin tickling	"Sweetheart"
Ginnea Sexton	"Thub"	She's an armful	Double hug	"By golly"
Kenneth Smith	"Smitty"	Talking aloud	Hellen	"Ye gods and green anghworms"
Marian Stichter	"Mary Ann"	Breaking dates	Bill	"Dear me"
Ray Trumble	"Palolo"	Rolling marches	Talking	"Gee whizz"
Marguerite Upson	"Tippy"	Late ho	Barfaps	"Well forevermore"
Dorothy Walker	"Town Prince"	Too bossy	corn	"You son of a gun"
Louisa Williams	"Lou"	Too big	fall ones	"I don't give a tater"
Reuben Woodhull	"Woody"	Wine and women	An artless	"D—X 222"

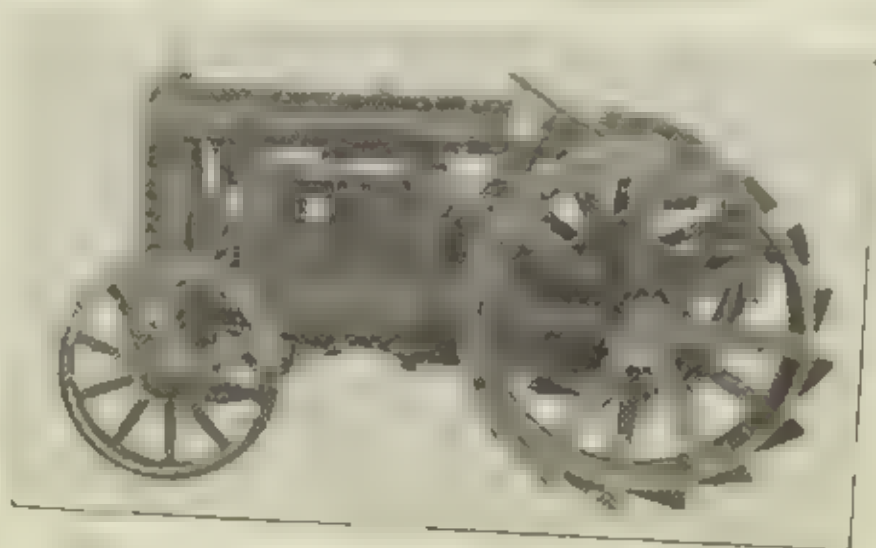


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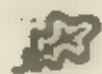
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